

The College Cheer

ESSE QUAM VIDERI

VOL. XV.

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE, TUESDAY, MARCH 6, 1923

No. 8

SOUTH BEND B. C. NOSES OUT ST. JOE IN FINAL MINUTE

RED AND PURPLE, LEADING THROUGHOUT GAME,
FALL BELOW IN LAST MOMENTS.

Determined to add another game to their long string of victories, our hard-fighting quintet traveled to South Bend on February 24, stacking up against that city's Business College Five. And though they put up the gamest fight of the season our men were forced to taste defeat in the very last moments of play after maintaining a lead throughout the contest. With victory deservedly theirs, it was snatched away from them when only seconds remained till the final gun.

After a scoreless battle of six minutes South Bend broke the ice with a free throw. This, their only lead till the fatal end, was stolen immediately when Hoffman sank a basket. The first half was all ours, Klen caging two field goals and Weier one, while Hoffman added two points via the free throw route. These ten markers gave us the lead at the end of the first period, 10-7.

With both teams fighting desperately in the second frame, the score mounted in zigzag fashion, but our heroes continued to hold the higher score. South Bend surged ahead only after we held a 19-18 lead. Then ensued several tense minutes of fighting. St. Joe again darted out in front by a 24-23 count, with only one minute of play remaining. The victory seemed assured; but in a whirlwind finish Radbaugh killed our lead with a neat field goal, and Edner stored the game away by sinking his only basket of the fray.

Though the Business College Five won a hard-earned battle, the spectacular finish was a heart-breaker to St. Joe rooters. To have held a lead during 39 minutes of play only to have it snatched away in the final sixty seconds, is "hard lines" indeed. Despite the loss, our men displayed the real brand of basket ball; they have the goods,

and our opponents knew our lads had delivered it. Our dashing forward Klen broke away and rang up three field goals before he was disqualified because of personals. Thirteen personals were charged against our men, while the locals suffered only four similar charges. Capt. Hoffman again led the way, with five baskets. Weier annexed two goals, while Lauer found sufficient sport in holding the lightning forward Edner to one lone field goal. "Ted" Liebert again appeared at back-guard, and receives unstinted praise for the game he played. Rhoades and Radebaugh practically won the game for the locals.

South Bend B. C. (27) St. Joe (24)

Edner -----L. F. Klen, Wulfhorst
Rhoades -----R. F. -----Weier
Radebaugh --- C. -----Hoffman
Stockey -----L. G. ---Lauer, Roach
Maxey -----R. G. -----Liebert

Field Goals—Rhoades 5, Radebaugh 5, Stockey, Edner; Hoffman 5, Klen 3, Weier 2. Free throws—Radebaugh 2 of 8, Rhoades 1 of 4; Hoffman 4 of 5. Referee—Warren.

RED AND PURPLE ROMP AWAY
WITH WEIDNER

Our tossers left an indelible imprint at Weidner Institute on February 16 by trouncing that college's squad with the humiliating score of 51-15. This, the second 50-score game copped by our dashing quintet, evidences their remarkable ability on the court.

During the first half Weidner held our lads in check somewhat, allowing a 23-10 score at the end of the first period. But no tactics could restrain the lightning onslaught of our men during that second period, and while Weidner was annexing 5 points the Red and Pur-

ple machine amassed 28 extra markers.

Fourteen baskets by Capt. Hoffman is the high-water mark of the season. They simply couldn't check our sturdy captain, and he sank 'em in at will, increasing his already high record of field goals. Weier was accountable for twelve points, Klen for six. Roach and Norm Liebert also led too fast a pace for the Institute Five. The few times our opponents did threaten, Lauer was there with the K. O.

Weidner (15) St. Joe (51)

Forwards

Fergel-----Wulfhorst, Roach
Royce, Derhammer-Klen, N. Liebert

Center

Wendall -----Hoffman

Guards

Burns -----Weier
Hamrick -----Lauer

Field goals—Fergel 2, Wendall 2, Royce, Burns; Hoffman 14, Weier 6, Klen 3, Wulfhorst. Foul goals—Royce; Wendall 2; Hoffman 3 of 5. Referee—Peters.

ST. JOE BAND AND ORCHESTRA MAY GO TO
CRUSADE CONVENTION

Rev. Frank Thill, Secretary-Treasurer of the C. S. M. C., has tendered St. Joe the honor of furnishing the music at the National Convention to be held at The University of Notre Dame August 9, 10, 11, 12. Both band and orchestra are to render their services. To say this speaks well for St. Joe musicians is not saying enough. Both Father Rapp, C.P.P.S., and Prof. Paul Tonner together with the local Moderator, Father Leo Spornhauer, C.P.P.S., are very enthusiastic over the proposition and are exerting every energy possible to make the "dream" a reality. Until every measure has failed, until everything under the sun has been attempted, let's say: "OUR BAND AND ORCHESTRA IS GOING TO THE CONVENTION." No matter what the cost let's do our utmost to make St. Joe shine before THE WORLD next Convention. "Are we in it? I guess we are."

COMING EVENTS

March 11.—"Abraham Lincoln," Newman Literary Society.
 March 15.—Phidelah Rice. Red-path.
 March 16.—C. L. S. presents "The Turn in The Road."
 March 17.—"The Barnstormer," with Chas. Ray; auspices C. S. M. S.
 March 25.—"The Hut," C. L. S.
 April 29.—Cardinal Wiseman's "The Hidden Gem," C. L. S.
 The Sooner the Better—Commencement!

SPEAKING OF BONERS

(Those Country Editors Sure Make Them.)

Lost—A ring around the square.—The Hamler Twice-a-Month.

Wanted—A lady to wash, iron and milk the cow.—The Ottoville Times.

Mrs. John Oberly left for her home in the future.—Upper Sandusky Daily News.

Fern Poots went to Lima Thursday, where she went to consult Dr. Vigord, an eye specialist, for her hearing.—Delphos News.

Names Is Names

C. Nicely and Miss Trailing Arbutus Broom were married in Hopkinsville, Ky., next week.—Fostoria Democrat.

The local basketball team will wear their new jerseys next Friday night. The trunks have not as yet arrived yet.—Daily Advertizer, (Tiffin.)

The many friends of D. A. Borders, who last week underwent an operation on his left lower limb, which is the seventh one, are delighted that he is out again.—Ft. Recovery Monthly.

I am going to open up a new barber shop tomorrow. Therefore, gentlemen, take notice at the window, Barber Shop sign. A clean towel will be used on every gentleman and special attention will be taken on hard beards and haircuts, in order to prove my ability. But also take in mind that my ability cannot be prove without the people of Kouts to give me the chance. Therefore, saying this I do not put myself as the best barber in Kouts, or a professor at the trade. But remember this, gentlemen, it surely pays to try. Wishing you success. Bruno Fidal.—Ad., in Kouts Monthly Journal.

THE GLORY THAT IS TO BE

(With Apologies to Kipling's "L'Envoi.")

When earth's last bubble is busted,
 and the tires are twisted and dried,
 When the oldest motor is rusted,
 and the youngest chauffeur has died,
 We shall rest and no one shall speed
 it—slow down for a cycle or two,
 Till the maker of all good motors
 shall crank our machines anew!

And all that were good shall be
 rapid; they shall sit in a gold
 machine;
 They shall steer with a ring from
 Saturn, with nectar for gasoline;
 They shall find real sports to race
 with—Mercury, Oldfield, et al;
 They shall run for an age on a gal-
 lon and never get punctures at
 all!

And only the comets shall pass us,
 and Pegasus only shall blame;
 And no one shall drive to cripple,
 and no one shall drive to maim;
 But each for the joy of speeding,
 and each in his separate car
 Shall run the thing like the mischief
 —in spite of the laws as they are.
 —Anon.

Day by day,
 In every way,
 We wish you'd pay
 Your Cheer bill.

Who is "Spark Plug?"
 Who is "Barney Google?"

SOME "DRY" HUMOR

Knicker—You can't keep a good man down.
 Bocker—A cellar can.—New York World.

"Times have changed," sighed Uncle Bill Picklestew.

"What makes you think so?"
 "A little family party I attended last night. The women folks talked politics while the men folks got off in a corner and exchanged recipes."

The editor of the "Alkali Eye" dropped into our green-and-gold sanctum to tell us that he had started "to bring us a quart of home-brew, but that it had eaten the bottom out of the bottle. If his breath had not raised a blister on our neck we might have believed him.—Houston Chronicle.

Two pints, one quart.
 Two quarts, one fight.
 One fight, two cops.
 Two cops, one judge.
 One judge, thirty days.

Not failure but low aim is crime.
 —J. R. Lowell.

Ain't it funny that some folks you
 can't miss,
 An' some folks you jus' miss a
 pile,
 An' the folks that you can't miss
 you see lots,
 An' the others folks once in a
 while?

—Carrie Jacobs Bond.

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REPOSE

O welcome, sweet and dear repose,
How oft I seek thee no one knows;
Thou art the balm of daily care,
Oh, let me then thy blessing share!

I love thee for thy gentle sleep,
Oh, mayest thou me ever keep
All through the night so long and
dark,
Until old Sol comes up: but hark!

The waking call, how will I fare?
About that bell I do not care,
I want to sleep the whole day long,
And that is why my day goes
wrong.

Repose has fled my sleepy soul,
So out of bed I soon must roll,
And wait throughout the day once
more
Until the night sweet dreams re-
store.

Sometimes I wish that I could sleep
A whole week long in slumber
deep;
But such can never be the case
As long as I must duty face.

Isidore Paulus, '24.

THOUGHTS ON STUDY

What is study? Surely it is not the ideal of a soulless person. Nor is it plodding, for as Shakespeare rightly states in "Love's Labor Lost," "Small have continual plodders won." No! Study tends not to narrow the mind while filling it with knowledge, but to cherish within it the educational seeds which hitherto lay dormant. Study involves thought, and real thought cannot be acquired by mechanically committing facts to memory. The worthy proverb: "Learning without thought is labor lost," has been and always shall be the motto of any worthy educational institution. Study, moreover, determines our success or failure at the threshold of life and for this reason demands critical consideration.

Study in general, therefore, is the "application of the mind to arts in order to acquire knowledge." In short by study we develop an ideal character of service both to God and our country.

Were not study of vital importance to man, why is the educational law in the United States so forcibly adhered to? Moreover, why do so many wealthy men and women deny themselves a life of pleasure and comfort to spend four, six, or even twelve years of self-denial which study demands. Ah! everyone is beginning to see the importance of

study upon the interests of the world at present. It is because they realize the opportunities it affords of wealth, influence, and social development. We shall now investigate the different incentives which lead men to study, considered in the order of their worthiness.

Undoubtedly the most important of all motives is worldly distinction. Each and every person has some ideal in life at which he wishes to aim. The higher the ideal, the higher is the ladder to success, but greater are the achievements if once gained, as in the case of the great scholar, lawyer, writer, or professor. Yet, what is the main requisite for these revered titles? It is knowledge, and knowledge can be obtained only through study. Now, everyone admires a learned man or woman, for the person with knowledge is the person that attains the highest social position.

For how often having delved into the great lives of Cardinal Newman, Whittier, Pope Benedict XV., or other men of fame, have you not longed to be crowned with the halo of reverence which they bear?

But possibly your ambition was thwarted because of the intense labor required. From another viewpoint let us consider the merits the educated man derives from study. The most important of all is independency; for, no matter what petty social eruption might spring forth, he is self-reliant due to his consummate knowledge of practical things. Secondly he will become a man fit for the highest position attainable. He will acquire wealth, be the Gibraltar for his country, and a hot-box for his enemy; a man of power, courage, and of strong spiritual character.

Accordingly study certainly must seem natural for any sane person, because the development of the mental system by nature demands it. For if the mind were not developed we would remain "simpletons" our whole life long. For many, study is an entertainment rather than a drudgery; which bespeaks their delicacy of taste for intellectual rather than for sensual pleasures.

And if we give it a sensible second thought is it not indeed a noble choice to become a man capable of discharging the duties of true citizenship; a man aglow with desire for the ability to use all his faculties for the highest good of himself and his fellowmen; in short a self-made and an honorable man sought for so much by all nations and people? Indeed it is and always shall be the noblest ideal of all nations;

for then and only then will peer forth "stern men with empires in their brains." Just as our lovable author Falconer states of studious persons: "Thou art the living ray of intellectual fire."

When we keep such sublime incentives to study ever before our minds, then indeed we shall reach the acme of success, of perfect development of the spiritual nature, thus binding our souls to such thought we shall, "steal the key of heaven."—Philip Rose, '24.

THE SECRET

They gave us but a little row
Of books to study every day,
To teach us all we need to know;
We placed them proudly in our
desks.

But soon the road became so rough,
We found the row would not suffice
To solve the things that were so
tough,
And clear the way to right and
left.

The tasks indeed were all profound,
We could not master everyone;
The lessons that in books abound
Did seem to do us little good.

At last we sang a merry song,
And faced the work with all our
might,
Then cheerfully we moved along,
And mastered all our work with
ease.

—Raymond Gable.

VACATION

It seems to me I'd like to go
Where bells don't ring nor whistles
blow,
And clocks don't strike and gongs
don't blow,
So I'd have stillness all around.

Still not supreme, but just the trees'
Low whispering, or hum of bees,
The brook's faint babbling over
stones
In strangely soft, entangled tones.

Or chirp of cricket, song of lark,
Or peep of birds in hedges dark,
Or just such sweetest sounds as
these,
To fill my tired heart with ease.

Oh, were it not for noise and
smell,
I'd like the city very well;
But when it comes to getting rest,
Indeed I love the country best.

—Carl Miller.

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EDITORIALS

"JEST DOG"

"Man Requires services from All Animals, but Only from This One Receives Friendship."

The presence of the strange dog in our midst—the collie that several weeks ago, on a bleak and chill morning strutted across the campus into the little group of early morning "halers" and there met with a cheery welcome, warming into a close companionship, reminds us of the destined immortal words of the late Senator Vest of Missouri.

"The money that a man has he may lose. It flies away from him, perhaps when he needs it most. A man's reputation may be sacrificed in a moment of ill-considered action. The people who are prone to fall on their knees to do us honor when success is with us may be the first to throw the stone of malice when failure settles its cloud upon our heads.

"The one absolute, unselfish friend that man can have in this selfish world, the one that never deserts him, the one that never proves ungrateful or treacherous, is his dog.

"A man's dog stands by him in prosperity and in poverty, in health and sickness. He will sleep on the cold ground where the wintry winds blow and the snow drives fiercely, if only he can be near his master's side. He will kiss the hand that has no food to offer, he will lick the wounds and sores that come in encounter with the roughness of the world. He guards the sleep of his pauper master as if he were a prince.

"When all other friends desert, he remains. When riches take wings and reputation falls to pieces he is as constant in his love as the sun in its journey through the heavens.

"If fortune drives the master out an outcast in the world, friendless

and homeless, the faithful dog asks no higher privilege than that of accompanying him to guard against danger, to fight against his enemies, and when the last scene of all comes, and death takes the master in its embrace and his body is laid away in the cold ground, no matter if all other friends pursue their way, there at the graveside will the noble dog be found, his head between his paw, his eyes sad but open in alert watchfulness, faithful and true even unto death."

NEWMAN, THE HISTORIAN

Cardinal Newman's fame does not rest on his ability as an historian. The historical works which have issued from his pen attest the activities of an intellect which was able to appreciate to a nicety the indubitable value of historical facts in support of Christian doctrine, but they do not give evidence of the untiring search on the part of the historian for original sources, the ascertainment of historical facts as a result of the juxtaposition of variant testimony, and the studious assembly of the facts in the best literary style of which the author is capable.

Almost the whole course of Cardinal Newman's conversion bears mute testimony to his appreciation of history for the attainment of knowledge of the Christian religion. His sole endeavor in the publication of the Tracts was to show that the Church of England was in accord with the Church that had been founded by the Apostles, directed by their successors and instructed by the early Fathers. To prove this he appealed directly to the Fathers and to the early councils. But besides this he himself expresses his thoughts clearly on this subject in an historical essay, entitled "Reformation of the Eleventh Century," where he writes: "It is difficult justly to estimate the injury done to our whole view of Gospel truth by our ignorance of ecclesiastical history. Every department of theology acts upon the rest, and if one is neglected the others suffer. Our view of doctrine affects our view of history, and our view of history our view of doctrine; and our view of doctrine the sense we put upon Scripture; and our interpretation of Scripture our ethics, and our ethics our interpretation of Scripture. And, moreover, the history of the past ends in the present; and the present is our scene of trial; and to behave ourselves towards its various phenomena duly and religiously, we must understand them; and to understand them, we must have recourse to those events which led to them. Thus the present is a text, and the past its interpretation."

Though the cardinal was thus able to esteem history properly and to use it when the historical facts had been established, he was not so happy in the real arduous work of the scientific historian. His nearest approach to work of this kind is to be found in his historical sketches of the early Church and the early Fathers, particularly of St. Athanasius and St. John Chrysostom, as well as in his chief historical work, "The Arians of the Fourth Century." Of this last work he tells us that the object of the work was "to exhibit the doctrine, temper and conduct of the Arians in the fourth century rather than to write their history." Even the literary style of these works is not the most pleasing. Corrections in it had to be made in later editions. An excuse for such imperfection is not wanting, however, since some of these works were produced against time, an insidious, albeit pernicious, destroyer of permanent values.—Rev. Fr. J. H. Lamott, S. T. D., Ph. D., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Marshall Francis Fate is going to be "Grand Blew-ee" of the next Raleigh initiation.

Bastin says that he is going to be a pork salesman, because then he'll have a chance to bring home the bacon.

Don't use the other fellow's toes for stepping stones.

King Tut tried to take his household effects with him, but got them no farther than the tomb. It can't be done.

"The straight line is the shortest distance between two points," but some Raleigh boys don't think that it's the cheapest.

We all agree that we have a "Spark Plug" in Collegeville.

Indiana weather must have made a bet with Lake Michigan on which one could be the roughest.

Toreador trousers are multiplying—yes, all but the trimmings—thanks to the inadequacy of keeping the tassels and cords sewed on.

An empty wagon makes the most noise. The Sheet and Pillow-Case Organization is trying to resuscitate the almost oblivious vehicle.

Why should the Klan pick on the Jews and Negroes? We Catholics are the only one of the three in the group who can help being what we are.

AIN'T WE GOT FUN?

What should a man do but be merry?—Hamlet.

"I say, Jones, I want to insure my coal yards, against fire. What would a policy for \$20,000 cost?"

"What coal is it? Same kind as you sent last?"

"Yes."

"I wouldn't bother insuring it if I were you. It won't burn."

"Wives are sold in the Fiji Islands for \$5 cash."

"Ugh!"

"Shame, isn't it?"

"Yep," growled the grouchy bachelor, "more profiteering!"

"If you are skilled in any particular pursuit, we shall be glad to let you follow it," said the deputy warden to the newly arrived prisoner.

"Thank you, very much," said the prisoner, "I am an aviator."

"So Freddie is engaged to that homely Dystiller girl, eh? What's he marrying her for, her money?"

"S-sh! When prohibition came in, old man Dystiller was left with 3,000,000 gallons on his hands that she'll inherit some day."

"Man can serve only one master."

"In that case I'll cast my lot with the paymaster."

Bechtold (at art exhibition): "They have hung my picture wrong side up."

Attendant: "Sorry, sir, but the committee thought that was the way it was intended."

Bechtold (eyeing the picture critically): "On the whole I don't know but that I like it better that way."

"Why not pay your debts? You have the money."

"I know; but I wouldn't if I paid my debts."

Among the applicants for domestic employment in the service of a Chicago household there once came a big, husky Irish girl named Annabel.

"What was your reason for leaving your last place, Annabel?" asked the mistress during the course of examination.

"I couldn't stand the way the master an' mistress used to quarrel, mum," was the reply of Annabel.

"Dear, dear!" exclaimed the lady. "Did they quarrel all the time?"

"All the time, mum," repeated Annabel; "an' mum, whin it wasn't me an' him, it was me an' her."

E. F. Duvall, D.D.S.

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SERIOUS AND OTHERWISE

What was the cause of the second floor of one of Germany's leading newspapers to fall to the basement?

It is rumored that the editor tried to write something nice about France.

What name would you suggest for the new plant that will make cans which will keep food 100 years?

Century plant!

What invariably happens to a woman that turns to rubber on the street?

Someone bounces her.

What have we to be thankful for at present?

It is more than four months before the mosquitoes present their bill.

In the briefest way possible summarize college routine.

Studies every day. A shave on Wednesday and Saturday. Some might add same clothes on Sunday as on week-days.

Why do some bologne makers put pepper in their frankfurters?

To make the hot dogs bite.

What is the result, one of the proportions being, "a joyful life"?

Life is joyous in proportion as we make it useful.

Who can answer this one? What chance would a man have in politics these days, if, like Washington, he couldn't tell a lie?

Which is the only edged tool that grows keener with constant use?

The tongue.

What is the curse of the ages?

"Darn those wrinkles."

What is the worst thing about the average movie?

The audience.

What is the cause of so much flu and cold this winter?

Lack of the old-time remedy.

What have the former one-horse towns become with the advance in science?

One filling station towns.

Who is it and why does she object to the statement "the world loves a lover"?

Mother. Because, she must sit up till the young man leaves.

Give the seven ages of women!

Small-pins, whip-pins, hair pins, fraternity pins, diamond pins clothes pins, rolling pins.

Know that pride,
Howe'er disguised in its own majesty,

Is littleness; that he who feels contempt

For any living thing, hath faculties
Which he has never used.

—Wordsworth.

When a man begins to reason out a thing that he has made up his mind to do, it is wonderful how fertile his brain becomes and how promptly his arguments overwhelm his conscience.

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ST. JOE COPS THRILLER FROM SOUTH BEND B. C.

A 22-20 score tells the story of the closest battle waged on our hardwood in three seasons. South Bend Business College five, invading our camp with a record of 12 wins and no losses, was forced to taste defeat at the hands of our brilliant tossers. But only after putting up the very best of basketball every moment of play, were our men able to ring up this signal triumph over the All-State stars.

It was neither team's game until the final gun relieved the awful suspense. The teams ran a neck-to-neck race continually, the score being tied at the counts of 2, 4, 9, 15, and 17.

Captain Hoffman sank the first basket within 20 seconds of the start, and after Radebaugh had evened matters, Hoffman dropped in a second. South Bend then unleashed a fierce attack, garnering in three more field goals. After Lauer tossed in a free throw Weier and Klen each thrilled the crowd by a marvelous ringer. A free throw by South Bend made the score 9 all. At this time St. Joe, put forth a gallant spurt and Hoffman tallied two more goals after Weier had broken the tie with his second basket. The best the visitors could do before the half-gun was 11 points, while we had 15.

Radebaugh sent icy chills down our backs at the start of the second half by sinking three successive goals, but St. Joe again tightened and Weier made the count 17 all. A free throw by Hoffman broke this tie. Our flashy guard, Lauer, then broke loose, dribbled the entire length of the floor and tossed that ball through in record style. Radebaugh responded with one for the visitors, but undaunted, Jimmy Lauer again took the ball down the floor for a field goal, raising the count to 22-19 in our favor, and three minutes to play. This game-saving spurt, however, proved too much for our reliable guard, and Roach was called in to hold the visitors in check. And this he did admirably, for though trying frantically, the best South Bend could do was register a free throw, and the final gun found the score 22-20, with the ball in the possession of the visiting captain.

Though greater individual stars appeared on our court this season, this team was undoubtedly the fastest crew St. Joe has tackled thus far, and only because our lads were in the pink of condition and showed this by displaying truly marvelous work, were we able to claim victory. Coach Kirk found no reasons for substituting, since our machine was working perfectly;

every man was fighting. Our pass-work was the equal of the visitors, certainly a high standard. The glory of the victory is equally distributed; Captain Hoffman, as usual, led in point-getting, Weier and Klen executed lightning work at forward, Lauer put up his customary fight at guard, while Hoyng, a new back-guard, astounded all by his control over the All-State stars.

South Bend (20) St. Joe (22)
Radebaugh ---- L. F. ---- Weier
Edner ---- R. F. ---- Klen
Madery ---- C. ---- Hoffman
Maxey ---- L. G. ---- Lauer
Rhoades ---- R. G. ---- Hoyng

Substitutions—St. Joe: Roach for Lauer.

Field Goals—Radebaugh, 6; Edner, 2; Rhoades; Weier, 3; Hoffman, 4; Lauer, 2; Klen, 1.

Free Throws—Radebaugh, 2 of 4; Lauer, 1 of 2; Hoffman, 1 of 7.

Referee—Radican, Illinois.

Dr. J. T. Brown DENTIST

With Dr. J. W. Horton

Office opposite the Court House Square.

HILLARD & HAMILL Clothing Store

Joe Jeffries CHIROPRACTER

Over Farmers & Merchants Bank
Phone 124-A

Every Day in Rensselaer.

ATTENTION!

Cookies—Candies—Cakes
—at—

Hughes' Whole Wheat Bakery

The Progressive Shoe Repair Shop

WE SEW ON SOLES
GOODYEAR RUBBER HEALS
G. W. KNAUER

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TAXI and BAGGAGE HAULING
Your Patronage Appreciated.

A Straight Backbone Works Better
Than a Crooked One.

Dr. F. A. Turfler

Murray Building Phone 300

IF IT IS TO EAT WE HAVE IT

Ideal Grocery

Clouse & Worden

RALSTON? Most certainly! And as usual right up-to-the-moment in style. Better come in early and look them over. You'll find them right to your liking in every detail.

Columbia Shoe Store

E. D. Rhoades & Son

HARDWARE

PLUMBING AND HEATING

HOTEL MAKEEVER

Just a Good Hotel

Thomas M. Callahan

THE PLACE
TO BUY
YOUR COAL

Dr. Catt

OPTOMETRIST

Eyes Examined and Glasses Fitted
Office over Long's Drug Store.

Gilmore Barber Shop

RENSSELAER, IND.

College trade given special attention.
Opposite Court House

R. Beck

CLEANING, PRESSING
AND REPAIRING

—THE—

College Shoe Shop

H. G. ABBETT CO.
(Successors to John Healy.)

J. J. Montgomery NEWS STAND

Daily Papers, Magazines, Cigars,
and Tobacco. Bunte and Whitman
Candies.

LAUGH AND THE WORLD LAUGHS WITH YOU!

Porter Emerson Brown went into the office of Everybody's Magazine and said, "Did you hear about the man who died the other day and left all he had to an orphan asylum?" "No, how much did he leave?" "Twelve children."

Poor Pat spent almost his last dollar for passage to America. After a week in New York looking for work he was dead broke. As he sat on a bench in the Battery he saw a diver being pulled up on the dock, "Arrah!" said Pat, "If I had known one could walk over I would have saved me passage money."

An old man lost a wife. About a month after he married a young and giddy girl. The neighbors were very indignant and on the night of the wedding gathered about the house with tin pans, kettles, and horns, and made a terrific racket. After the old man stood it as long as he could he came to the door and said, "It's a shame for you folks to make such a racket around here so soon after a funeral."

Prof. (in class)—"Order! Order!"
Fromer (just awakening)—"I'll take this one straight."

"Mamma, do angels have wings?"
"Certainly."

"Then why did they want a ladder to get down to Jacob?"

Stude—"Hey, I can't take this suit this way. There aren't any pockets in it!"

Tailor—"I know, but I thought from the length of time you've owed me for the last one that you never had anything to put in them."

Paulus—"I see where they discovered Hannibal's bones."

Vogel—"Did they pinch him for gambling?"

Ho: Do you know I see very little difference between a tramp or a lawyer?

Bo: How come?

Ho: Well, both of them are always heading for either the bench or the bar.

Jim lost a Liberty bond.

"Did you keep the number of it?" asked a friend.

"Sure, I wrote it down."

"What is it?"

"I don't know. I wrote it on the back of the bond."

A man entered a crowded railway carriage and placed a heavy box, almost as big as a trunk, on the parcels rack.

A nervous passenger was sitting underneath and kept looking at the bulky package, fearing it would fall on him. For some time he managed to keep silent, but when the train went over a point in the rails, and the box gave an ominous lurch, he turned to the owner, saying:

"Excuse me, but do you think that box is quite safe?"

"Oh, yes," replied the other cheerfully. "It's locked."

The following has been received from one of our debtors:

"Dear Meester Editor: I got your letter about what I owe you. Now be pachunt. I ain't forgot you. Plees wait. When sum fools pay me I pay you. If this wuz judgement day and you wuz no more prepared to meet your maker as I am to meet your account, you sure would have to go to hel.

Trusting that you will do this,"

Logical

Rauh—"I've got an idea on how to make pants last."

Alig—"How!?"

Rauh—"Make the coat first."

The First National Bank

PAYS FOUR Per Cent INTEREST
ON ITS SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

YOU ARE ALWAYS WELCOME
AT THIS BANK

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES
FOR RENT

PRINCESS THEATRE

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, March 6, 7 and 8

MARION DAVIES in

"When Knighthood Was in Flower"

"Aesop's Fables" and "Topics of the Day"